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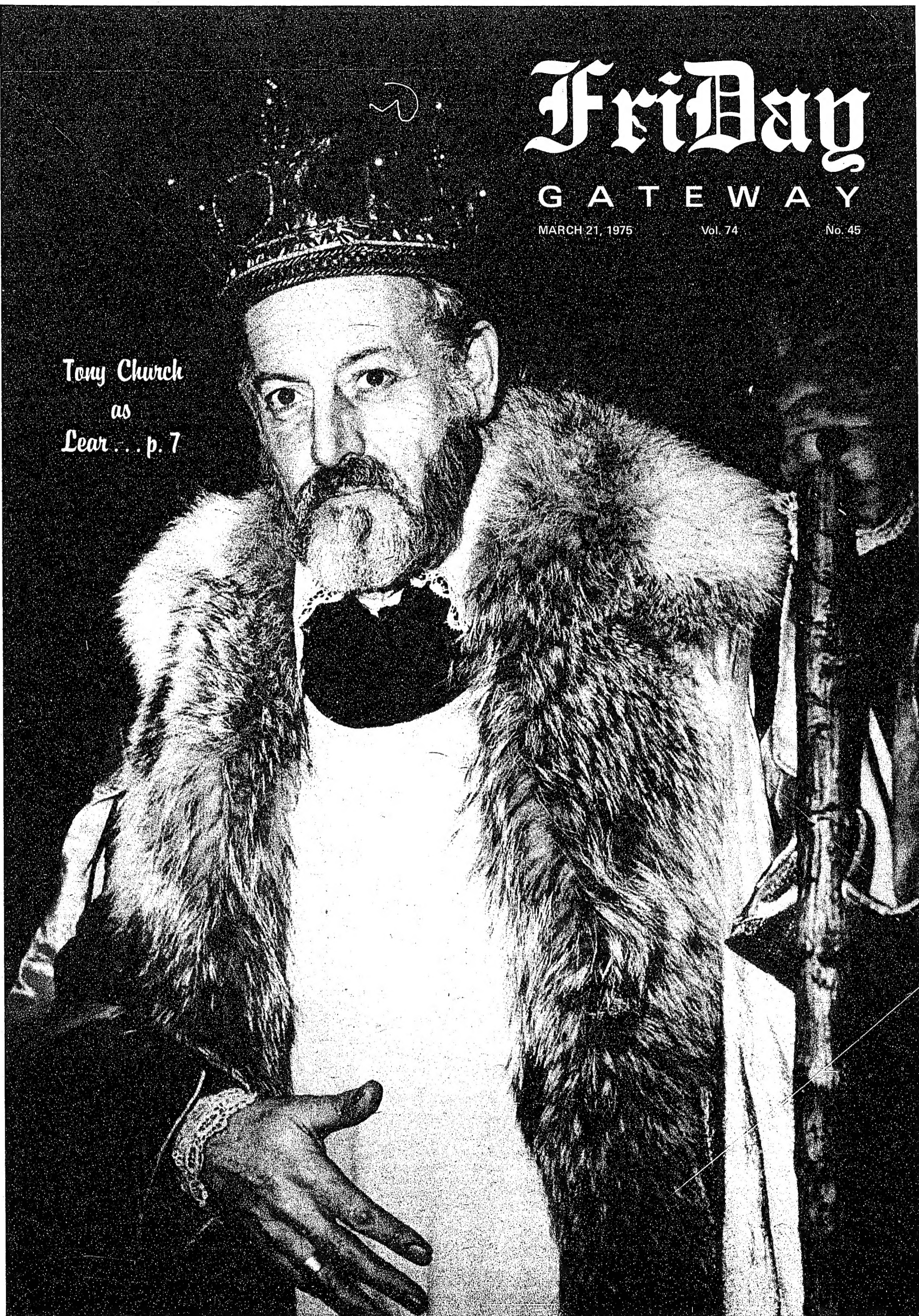
G A T E W A Y

MARCH 21, 1975

Vol. 74

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*Tony Church
as
Lear . . . p. 7*



HPER Building ... 'In Jeopardy'

The State Budget Committee has placed the proposed Health, Physical Education and Recreation (HPER) building at the bottom of their list of three capitol improvement priorities for UNO.

And if what Committee Chairman Glen Goodrich says is true, there are only enough funds available for erection of a UNO high rise parking structure and construction of the Downtown Educational "Center."

Mary Ellen Drickey, a member of the Mayor's Commission on the Status of Women, has been keeping close tab on the recent legislative sessions — especially the Budget Committee Hearings.

According to Drickey, the budget experts have placed parking construction number one on the funding list, the downtown center number two and the HPER building number three.

"Goodrich has warned me the HPER project is in jeopardy since the committee can appropriate only enough money for two of these three," said Drickey.

The Gateway staff, at this point, believes it necessary to take a firm stand in support of the HPER project. It's all too apparent the University's present athletic and physical education facility is nothing short of miserable. The fieldhouse, once an adequate athletic center for 8,000 student, just no longer has the capability to provide for the present enrollment of 13,000 plus.

Not only has the size of physical education classes been increased, but the number of P.E. courses has also. Needless-to-say, a visit to the fieldhouse on a Wednesday afternoon will find the track, basketball and wrestling teams working out at the same time.

In addition (somewhere in the middle of this chaos), are the fencing, gymnastics and volleyball classes. Furthermore the UNO swim club is drydocked without a pool to practice in. One could go on and on about the shortcomings of our present athletic center. It's not too difficult to rationalize that a new PE building is more essential right now than the Downtown Educational Center — at least it should be given number two priority.

Therefore, the Gateway staff urges all students to write their state senators in support of the HPER building and to condemn the number three funding priority given it. One or two type-written lines of concern sent to Budget Committee Chairman Glen Goodrich, the Nebraska State Capital Building, may be enough to get the legislators to reconsider the importance of the HPER project.

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G A T E W A Y

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happenings

By Ward Peters

You Got the Krypes?

How would you like to put Perry White to shame? Well if you aren't afraid of "GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST," then maybe you should apply for the summer or fall Gateway editor position. We don't have a Ms. Lois Lane or a Jimmy Olson but usually there is a super staff. Drop by the office before April 16 and tell us that you eat craptonite for breakfast and you'll have it made.

Study Snooze Blues?

Do your eyes begin to droop immediately after opening your philosophy book? Do your lecture notes look like you've been writing with your eyes closed? Do you wonder how come you always miss the easy questions? Well hold on to your buttocks because the University Division is sponsoring sessions on "How to Study." Every Wednesday through April 30, 1-3 p.m., and Thursdays through April 24, 10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m., in MBSC 302, you can learn how it is done. (Read this happening again and study it.) Bring along your textbook and notes.

Ninnie Oatly?

Do you plan on leaving this institution in May because your degree will be decreed? Well the Registrar's office has recently received a shipment of sheepskins. If you are graduating in May then you've got to complete a form by March 21. (That's today, you ninny!) So rush your buns over and bring some oats.

Peon Poop?

The Student Health office will be shut down during the spring break so try and keep your student body healthy. In case you run into some non-students and they somehow pollute your body then contact the Nebraska Medical Center at 541-7735 and Joe Cannon will kill all the nasty poopies.

Drinking Guidance?

The terrible deadline pressure will soon be here. This demon lurks about and stands in the way of people who have papers to hand in before summer vacation begins. The UNO library will be open during spring break to help you get your stuff together. On March 22 and 29, the doors will be open from 9 a.m.-5:30 p.m. The shutters will be shut on March 23, 24 and 25. Bookworms can stop in on March 26, 27, and 28, from 8 a.m.-4:30 p.m. And on March 30, the books will be open for inspection from 11-11 p.m.

Is He or Isn't He?

The Student Programming Organization (SPO) is accepting applications for people interested in being on the board for next year. If you are bored from not enough action on campus then fill out a form in MBSC 250 for the board.

Insecure Lockout?

The Theta Beta chapter of Delta Phi Alpha and the German faculty will discuss "Options in German Study," April 3, noon, in MBSC 307. If you want to drop by and see how the German courses will broaden your horizons then bring along the longest scaffolding board you can find and some paint brushes.

Voting Red Apples?

Dr. Matthew Lipman, director of the Institute for the Advancement for Children, will be the guest of honor at a coffee March 25, 3 p.m., in Kayser Hall 326D. If you'd like to talk to him then drop by but don't give him any lip.

Rough 'N Ready?

This Sunday, March 23, 3-5 p.m., the Counseling and Guidance Association is sponsoring a film and discussion concerning the alcoholic. All interested (burp) students, (hiccup) faculty, and community wide folks are invited to drop by the Eppley Conference Center Auditorium. All

flasks will be checked so get a hold of Evel Knievel's cane.

Books In Order?

UNO's KVNO is introducing a new series, "Campus Comment," every day Monday through Friday at 6:35 p.m. The five minute announcements will be reported by UNO officials on your FM dial at 90.7. The series begins on April 1 with Chancellor Ronald Roskens. Tune in on April Fool's Day and see if he is.

Bored Termites?

Campus Security let the Gateway know their office hours during next week's spring break. We don't know why we deserve this. But those burglars interested in breaking into the good guys headquarters will be happy to know that they will be closed on March 24, 25 and 29. On March 26-28, the security people will be in their places from 7 a.m.-5 p.m.

German Artists?

Have some of your instructors been suspiciously nice to you lately? Do you notice they have been rather jolly? Instead of keeping your class five minutes over they have let you out ten minutes early. Well the annual Great Teacher Award is here again and you can nominate an instructor to be in the contest. Pick up a form in the Student Senate Office, Academic Deans Office, or the Information Desk in the MBSC. You have until March 24 to fill the form in so vote for your favorite prof.

Lippy-Lippy-Libby?

Do you like to watch violence? Do you enjoy a little skin in the film? Do you like to laugh and shake your head at the same time because of the craziness? If you do, then listen to Beethoven play some of his hit tunes in "Clockwork Orange," tonight, at 5, 7:30 and 10 p.m., in the library auditorium. Come see the ins and outs.

LETTERS

Light of My Life

Editor:

This letter is in response to the Bulletin Box of March 12, 1975, concerning the opening on the Student Court.

When I read this I was very hurt inside that someone would stoop to poking fun at someone who is the central Light in my life and to many others here on campus. This J.C. whom you have ridiculed is the Lord of my life and the man I worship.

It was in very poor taste to speak of him as you did. My Messiah has already come and died on the cross for my sins and on the third day rose from the dead, who is now in heaven with the Father. Jesus died for me as well as for you. By dying on the cross and carrying the load of my sins, I am made clean in the sight of God.

Also, just as Jesus was raised up from the dead, so will I be and will receive the gift of eternal life. All this from this ridiculed man who died a criminal's death on the cross. My Lord will not pass judgment on the Christian who has received Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior and allowed him to come into their life but on those who have rejected him and gone the sinful way of the world.

An article like the one I found in the Gateway is evidence to me that the second coming of Jesus Christ is near. The choice is yours, eternal life or eternal damnation. I now ask that further mention of my Lord's name be used only when praising him, in the Gateway. We Christians here on campus will be praying for you.

Follower of Jesus Christ
 Terry Dinovo

(Continued on page 12)

Masland — a Heretic Hangs Out Here

The word "classroom" carries with it a connotation of institutional greens and browns — a coldness and sterility. But this room, down the hall to the right as you walk into the quonset hut called Annex 30, is painted Pacific Ocean blue and Dick, Jane and Sally storybook yellow.

The usual array of institutional desk chairs is missing. There are, instead, three straight-backed chairs, one in front of a cluttered and lonesome desk in the corner near the door. A rug of a wall-to-wall variety is soft and cushiony, eliminating the need for any other pillows or cushions. Off in the corner away from the door televisions, record players and tape systems are setting on a shelf. Altogether it is a comfortable play room for Grant Masland.

Today he has guests — something like twelve students, enrollees in Speech 201, Interpersonal Communications. They've wandered in over a ten minute period as Masland, relaxing on the floor with his greying hair against the ocean blue, kicks off his shoes and raps with a couple of students near him.

He is tall and slender. Fortyish if one bothers to notice, but his mannerisms lack the restraint (or resignation) associated with that age group. His flannel shirt, black trousers and suspenders contribute a quaintly plebian air to Masland, and the Eastern accent distinct in the professor's diction really doesn't clash with his attire as one might suspect.

Coinhabiting the room during this period each week are three or four bootstrappers (distinguishable, of course, by ever-present briefcases). On this day Masland and one of the bootstrappers, who is propped up against the same wall, somehow get into a rap about the military mentality.

As other conversations make Masland's points barely audible to listeners on the other side of the room, he talks about his own experience with the military as a private in Korea.

The military mind, in his estimation, is a drag. It is oppressive of the human spirit, bloodthirsty and reminiscent of the owner-slave relationship.

Predictably, the bootstrapper is defensive about his employer. Military men do not really drive into small towns and break apart bars. Some of his best friends are enlisted men. The army is changing. He addresses Masland on a first-name basis.

The myriad of other discussions in the room has died away. The students, it is clear, are waiting for the class to begin.

"Wait a minute," Masland says, turning to his left and right quickly to denote his intended audience. "I want to get at this thing." He launches again into an assault on the military system, punctuating his criticisms with narrations of personal experiences.

Peering up almost through his eyebrows, he speaks frankly. "Look, if you're going to get into something, then do it. Do your thing and if you like it, fine. You don't have to defend it. But don't become an apologist for it. Let the image-makers do their own job. You don't have to do it."

Anticlimatically two of the boots insist, "Hey, we're not apologizing for the military. We understand there are things wrong with it." Their voices have taken on a clanging tone.

Later Masland will deny he has led the class into a trap or initiated an argument just to make a point.

"It's the first opportunity I've had to talk with officers on a personal level about that. I just wanted to get at some things."

"But my God, isn't it just incredible?", he says, and his voice rises (not with rage, but with incredulity). "Earn ten thousand dollars a year!" He delivers the line mimicking a professional announcer, and follows it with a make believe trumpet blast and a laugh signalling the performance is at an end.

"It points up that there is no longer any straightforward use of English. This is right out of Orwell's '1984'."

The institutions, in his view, have corrupted the language and short-circuited real communication.

Thus his exchange with the boots about one of those institutions takes on a purpose that might otherwise be obscured.

having worked at "I suppose about two hundred different jobs."

Among other titles, he has been variously identified, from time to time, as a seaman, a kitchen helper, a logger, a roofer, a sales representative and a flight instructor.

He has also worked as a program director of a television station, from whence may come (though he hasn't been asked) an interest in communications.

But if anything is obvious, it is this: To Masland, "teaching" in college is not a life-long occupation. It is, rather, a diversion. He vows not to be trapped by the institution, referring to it as a "dogbasket."

"The first thing they require is loyalty to the institution. They don't like cats — too independent."

And two other influences on the congenial iconoclast are important to an understanding, vaguely, of where his head is at.

The first is an intense experience with Eastern thought, a realization, in Masland's words, that "human communication really has very little to do with words; it has to do with vibratory centers, it has to do with our etheric fields, and it has to do with a lot of things returning to the West after a long absence."

Strangely, Masland attributes his recognition of this principle to a battle with alcohol — a struggle that landed him in an Alcoholics Anonymous group in his home state of Massachusetts.

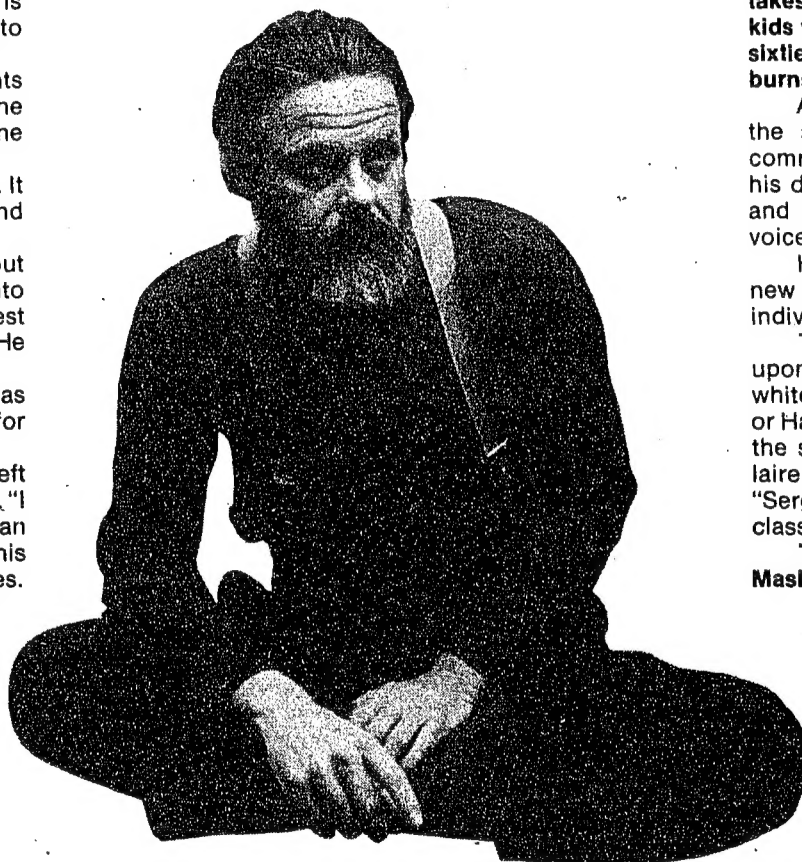
"That was the fire that burned. It's only through desperation, when you're ready to give up anything in order to try to be sane for one day, that any change takes place in the human being. It's like with these kids who were wandering around the country in the sixties, down with hepatitis and really strung out. It burns away the false image of who we think we are."

And Masland relates to those kids wandering in the sixties in another way — through what is commonly termed "the counter culture." He wrote his doctoral thesis on the influence of the Beatles and Bob Dylan, the two major counter-cultural voices, on modern thought.

He found, Masland says, that "there is a whole new ideology developing, an emergence of the individual as an institution."

The study of the song-poets also impressed upon Masland the notion that "fusty old men with white hair sitting at high table in places like Oxford or Harvard is not what poetry is. Poetry comes out of the street. From people like Rimbeau and Baudelaire. You see that in albums like "Abbey Road" and "Sergeant Pepper," messages dissecting middle-class life in Britain. Just incredible stuff."

These various elements help compose a Grant Masland the world sees. A New Englander with an



by Dave Sink

Photos — Bob Eberle

Now the military fortress has not one defender, but three, all bootstrappers. Other students, some of them young veterans, come to Masland's aid. Soon there is a lively exchange of opinion, with phrases such as "human oppression," "chain of command," "part of the discipline" and "changing military" being volleyed back and forth around the room.

The fire fight goes on for more than an hour. "The army is no different than the university. You have grades; it has rules. You're a professor and I'm an officer."

"I don't demand that you salute me."

"But you follow the rules of the university, just the same as I do the military. There's got to be organization."

"Hey soldier, police those cigarette butts!" Masland barks.

The boot glances involuntarily at the floor in front of him. There are no butts.

"That's the difference. And I don't pay allegiance to anything I don't believe in."

Visibly the discussion is intense but restrained. Psychologically one can hear the crash and boom of two realities colliding. This, functionally, is what Grant Masland does — or more properly, it is what he allows to happen.

And if this professor has in mind a lesson in conducting the class this way, it might be in a statement which hits the class with an impact of finality.

"We need to up the ante and get to a level where we can talk about that before we can even talk about human communication, because communication is exchanging concepts — exchanging descriptions. Once we get to that point then we can just hang out and maybe transcend our egocentricity which is our concepts."

Within the academic institution, Masland is a heretic, denying the power and disdaining the rituals.

Egalitarian rap sessions replace the formal lecture. His students acknowledge him as "Grant;" he addresses them by first name. And he refuses to conceive of himself as a "professor."

"If enough people call you a professor or call you a doctor," he muses, "if you repeatedly see it typed on your mail and that stuff, you may just begin to believe that's who you are, and at that point you consign yourself to the old folk's home on the hill — which is the university."

Masland has "hung out" at UNO for two years, a longer period of time, he says, "than I've spent in any one place since I was 16."

Piloting around a neighborhood that stretches to Trinidad, Samoa and farther, Masland recalls

"He denies the power and disdains the ritual. He is a heretic."

accent acquired from boyhood, an Eastern philosophy garnered from experience, expressed in the hip slang of the counter-culture with the intelligence of a scholar and the folk wisdom of a man who's travelled.

There is also something Masland appears not to be — and that's a Jerry Rubin. When he speaks, even in critique of institutions, there is no hint of the spitting venom.

Discourses on his favorite topics, tending to be lengthy, are punctuated with a kind of half rap-half laugh. Clearly the institution is not, in his estimation, his oppressor; indeed, he gives the impression it is his captive.

And he says this is exactly what he attempts to convey to students while he "hangs out."

"Really what I'm saying to students is 'Stop being sleepwalkers. Stop accepting ready-made prescriptions that have absolutely nothing to do with you. Develop your own separate reality. Stop putting your energy into being reactive to a description that doesn't have anything to do with you.'"

While not maintaining a high profile, Masland is a visible figure on campus. Sometimes he can be seen pedalling a stubby, white bicycle to work. As the weather broke earlier in the week, he could be viewed joining in the toss of the frisbee in back of the Fieldhouse, participating with an expression of celebration.

(Continued on page 5)

Journal of A Mental Patient, A Case Study

Ted is an Omaha mental patient, and his medical records say he's dangerous. He is big and strong; he weighs about 270 pounds, and when he gets angry it takes five men to control him.

More than five months and 14 assaults occurred before the maximum security at the Lincoln Regional Center could find room for him. The maximum security unit at the Lincoln Regional Center is the only facility in the state for treating a male mental patient who is dangerous to himself or to others.

In January, at least 10 patients were on the unit's waiting list. Dr. Edwin Coats, the security unit's psychiatrist, said there was no room.

Now Dr. Coats said the women's security unit has been moved to Hastings, adding 25 beds for men at Lincoln. Coats said he hopes the extra beds will be enough to eliminate the waiting list.

Until his transfer on Feb. 10, Ted was one of those on the waiting list. For most of his 32 years he has been in trouble, and now mental health professionals are not sure what to do with him.

On at least two occasions before his transfer, Douglas County Hospital tried to send Ted to the Lincoln security unit because of his assaults on the hospital staff.

Both times the hospital was told there was no room. Ted has lived in Omaha all his life. His hospital records tell the story of a deeply troubled man.

He was born in 1942 and by the time he was 8 he was doing odd jobs. His working class family made just enough to get by.

Ted grew up on the street where he learned how to fight well enough to lead a gang. Most of the time he was on court probation, and his juvenile record takes three pages to list curfew violations, assaults and other offenses. When Ted turned 18 he was involved in a robbery with two other youths. The others received probation but Ted was sentenced for 1 to 3 years in the Nebraska State Reformatory.

In 1965, Ted was released and started work in a packinghouse. Shortly after, he contracted tuberculosis and has been on disability ever since.

Ted's contacts with mental hospitals began after his prison term. He was admitted first for drug abuse

By Michael Mayhan

Second In A Series

and alcoholism. Before September, 1974, Ted was just another patient shuffling in and out of the hospital. He would get stabilized on medication, but once out of the hospital, he'd throw the pills away and go back to his old habits. His mother told a social worker she understood the importance of medication but she said Ted often became obstinate and she couldn't force him to take it. His mother couldn't trust him alone with her grandchildren; he would slap them around when he got angry, and once pushed his sister down a flight of stairs.

When in the hospital Ted was generally quiet. But this fall it was different. During the course of a 10-day hospitalization in September, he attacked at least 12 persons. Most of the injuries were minor, but one nurse suffered a concussion.

Ted entered the hospital on September 21. Two days later he was placed on a legal hold by two physicians. The hospital records say the hold was written, "because it was thought he may be dangerous to himself and to others."



Ted . . . Five Months and 14 assaults later.

Nevertheless, on the third day of his hospitalization, Ted was dismissed and his case sent to the Board of Mental Health. The day after the two-physician hold was written, he was back on the street. He was readmitted only hours later and a medical student wrote on his chart:

"Patient left hospital in a.m. on 9-24. He went home and was with his mother. Later, he got possession of a gun, and was brought in by the police about 9:30." Normal admission procedures were passed over and the patient was admitted directly to a locked psychiatric ward in a state of agitation.

In a matter of hours, Ted urinated on the floor and threatened medical staff members. Hospital security had to use mace to control him when he began to hit the nurses, and he was eventually locked in a hospital jail cell.

The next day the chief of the psychiatric service wrote in Ted's chart that he was a "real, direct, and physical threat to all staff." The psychiatrist also said Ted's management could only be maintained: with massive doses of phenothiazines (tranquilizers); by placement in the maximum security unit (jail cell) on the first floor; or by the presence of security men and county deputies about 6 to 8 in number if it becomes necessary to enter the patient's maximum security cell.

The psychiatrist also added, "Transfer to the Lincoln maximum security facility appears mandatory and urgent."

Five days later the Board of Mental Health found Ted mentally ill, but two days after that, he was dismissed from Douglas County Hospital in the care of his mother.

The hospital didn't know what to do with Ted so he was sent back home.

The next day at 2:45 a.m., Ted was brought into the emergency room by Omaha police officers. While the officers were getting coffee, Ted hit the house orderly, knocking him to the floor. The house orderly refused to press charges, so the police took Ted home. There is no police record of the incident, but the hospital security officer filed an unusual incident report.

For a few months, Ted didn't come back to Douglas County Hospital and then on Dec. 21, Ted was readmitted. Ted told the nurses he'd been hospitalized at the Nebraska Psychiatric Institute for three weeks for abuse of drugs and alcohol.

From the beginning of this admission, Ted talked about violence.

"I almost beat a black boy to death last week," he told a nurse that morning.

Ted slept most of the evening shift during the first day of his hospitalization. The next day he became anxious and aggressive. That day he hit four staff members.

With the help of security officers, Ted was then transferred to the quiet room on 4-east. He didn't like being locked up. The nursing notes say he screamed and pounded on the door throughout the night.

The next morning Ted was transferred to the maximum security jail cell. He was found to be mentally ill by the Board of Mental Health.

The deputy county attorney filed the following information:

"He came into Douglas County Hospital 12-24-74 and broke the securist (sic) quiet room — they have him in security ward now. Four of the staff had been in the emergency room — he assaulted them. County Hospital wants to get him to Lincoln."

That same day the ward psychiatrist on 4-east requested Ted's transfer to the Lincoln Regional Center. On the request form the psychiatrist wrote Ted was "acute, psychotic, assaultive . . . harmful to himself and to others."

Ted remained in the maximum security jail cell more than a week. He was given massive doses of tranquilizers. Still his chart showed "continual agitation and talk of violence."

On Dec. 30 all of Ted's medications were withheld. He was thought to be suffering from delirium brought on by the high doses of medication.

'Ted Urinated On The Floor And Threatened

The Medical Staff'

Ted was eventually restarted on a lowered dose of tranquilizer. His behavior improved and he was transferred to an unlocked ward. That was unfortunate for another patient coming in for outpatient treatment. A doctor's hasty scrawl notes: "This morning patient (Ted) hit one of the day patients with a pool stick and threw him down after lifting him off the floor."

The nursing notes only allude to the incident: "patient heard in the lounge hitting things around." Ted was transferred back to the maximum security cell.

(Continued on page 10)

CLASSIFIEDS

PERSONALS:

LINDA, THANKS FOR WAKING ME UP. You're so much foxier than Veronica. Have a nice time at macrame class. John.

JOIN UNO GROUP ON GRAND TOUR OF EUROPE this summer for one full month. Continental transportation, meals, lodging, 747 Jet for under \$1,000. Three to six hours credit available. Call UNO Extension 2712.

KATHY, it's Lincoln one week from today. Signed, "Truckin' On."

TAKING OFF FOR EUROPE? For information on low-cost charter flights, working abroad, student identity-cards, railpasses, hotel cards, etc., contact World Opportunities Center, room 250 MBSC, or ext. 2382.

QUESTIONS ABOUT LIBRARY RESOURCES? EXPRESS YOUR views at the rap session on library resources dealing with minorities. Representatives from the Public Library and the Chicano Awareness Center as well as librarians from UNO will be at the session on Wednesday, March 19 at 3:30 p.m. in the Federal Room of the Gene Epley Conference Center.

THE WORLD IS IN OUR HANDS! How can we help our fellow man, our environment, our future generations? Come and hear Hugh Spurgin speak on "World Unity." If you care at all, please come!!!

WHY NOT TRY THE SPORT OF THE SPACE AGE with the Omaha Skydivers. For more information call days 339-6403, nights 339-8262.

EASTER BREAK — TORONTO, DETROIT, CHICAGO — March 22-30. Earn three hours credit while investigating the urban milieu in these cities. For information contact Educational Foundations, 554-2712.

WANTED:

FEMALE OVER 21 TO SHARE duplex in the Dundee area with two other people. Rent and utilities included approximately \$70 per month.

ROOMMATE WANTED: One female to share expenses of nice 2-bedroom house. Rent \$92.50/month plus utilities. Includes garage, fenced in yard, and basement. Within short distance of UNO. Reference preferred. Call after 5 p.m. 551-7125.

NEED A GIRL STUDENT TO SHARE 2-bedroom older house in the Northwest area of Omaha. Can have pets, projects, peace and quiet. Please no TV. \$50.00/month plus utilities plus help redecorating house. 393-5772 after 7 p.m. or before 1 p.m. on weekend. Immediate occupancy.

PART-TIME SALESMAN — David's Briar Shoppe — Westroads. Prefer regular pipe smoker, knowledgeable in the art of pipe smoking. We will train. Convenient hours. 397-4760.

FOR RENT:

DOWNTOWNER (FROM TOWN HOUSE). Bargain rates for furnished room with telephone, color TV, cooking and laundry facilities. Ample parking, walking distance to UNO. Call for student rate brochure 556-5161 Ext. 803. 3926 SOUTH 23RD STREET. Entire upstairs. 4 bedrooms, private bath and entrance. No pets and no children. \$125.00 bills paid. Call 731-9517.

LOST AND FOUND:

LOST MARCH 6. Pocket calculator. Texas Instrument SR-10. \$10 reward. Call 553-4476.

FOUND: One pair of Wire-rimmed glasses. Hex shaped. Found in Parking Lot H. Call 557-6889.

FOR SALE:

STUDENTS! FOR PROFESSIONAL HELP IN PREPARING RESUMES, call A. C. Resume Service. Open evenings and weekends. Call 451-2373 for appointment.

FOR SALE: 4 NEW FIRESTONE 500 V1 Steel belted radial tires. 2,000 miles. On 4 chevy rally sport wheels. \$250 or best offer. Must sell! 333-6293 ask for Mark.

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ROYAL ELECTRIC TYPEWRITER IN EXCELLENT CONDITION. \$125 or best offer. Call 558-0632.

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WILL DO PROFESSIONAL TYPING ON CAMPUS. Evenings and/or weekends. Have had experience with manuscripts of all types, and diagrams, charts, graphs, etc. Reasonable rates for students. Can offer references; have good speed and accuracy. Call Rachel at 554-2295.

MAN'S FLYING JACKET. Type N-3B. Size 38. "Golden Fleece" brand. Fur-edged hood. Excellent condition! \$23. Call 553-5457.

FOOSBALL FANS read this and if you agree give us a call. We know a lot of people would like to own a foosball table, but can't afford one. We have found that we can sell our tables for a lot less than most places in town, and still make enough profit to keep us in business.

True, our tables are home-made, but we want you to see the difference. If you don't think our tables are worth the money, it hasn't cost you a thing. Call 558-1102 or 493-2189 after 5 p.m.

AKC DOBERMANS, BLACK AND RUST. Whelped 12-22-74. One female, pet quality; two males, one female. Show prospect. Champion sired, excellent bloodlines. DPCA futurity nominated. Ears cropped, shots. Terms available. Call 553-7379.

CRIB. Good condition, new mattress, \$25. Call 556-4973.



Masland — a Heretic Hangs Out Here...

(Continued from page 3)

And some who have visited his workshop may have caught him paging through a magazine crammed full of pictures depicting life in the South Pacific. If the visitor is more discerning, he might have caught some

wistful vibes coming from the man who refuses to call himself a professor.

Could it be Masland is getting ready to move on again? He neither confirms or denies this suspicion, but admits, "I get awfully bored with these dog-

baskets. The cultural antenna that you have out when you return to the United States from abroad and with which you begin to see what the United States is about recedes after six months or so. It's very easy to fall into ruts."

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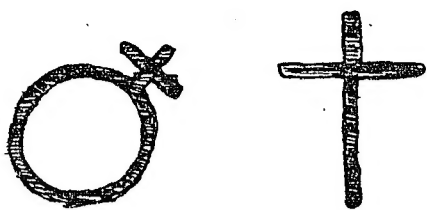
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Church and the Second Sex



Virginia Walsh is a part-time instructor of English. In "Church and the Second Sex," she attempts to establish that the Judeo-Christian religious tradition should bear the brunt of responsibility for the continuation of woman's second-class status.

By Virginia Walsh

Within the past six weeks the Mormon church has helped defeat the Equal Rights Amendment in Utah, Nevada and Arizona. In a pamphlet distributed by the church, Mormon First Counselor or Eldon Tanner asks "What woman could want any greater glory or tribute than that which comes from an appreciative and loving husband?" Does this imply that, similarly, Mormon males could want no greater tribute than that which comes from an appreciative and loving wife? And are they willing to forego equality before the law for this "tribute?" What has either of these relationships to do with whether one is entitled to equal protection of the law?

Does the Mormon position regarding the ERA suggest that all women must marry, in order perhaps to secure the protection of men who are full citizens? And what of the legal rights of widows and divorcees? Counselor Tanner further asserts that "God has clearly defined woman's position, duties and destiny . . . and we must never forget that one of woman's greatest privileges, blessings and opportunities is to be a co-partner with God in bringing his children into the world."

One would, again, hope that males too have this privilege, blessing and opportunity of biological reproduction; and they do find this "destiny" in conflict with the right to equality before the law?

When Mormon President Spencer Kimball broke tradition in January and used the church newspaper and public relations staff to oppose the women's rights amendment, he declined to say why he was against it.

However, in a United Press interview late last year Kimball said most Mormon legislators would vote against the ERA because of "our strong feelings about the importance of the family." Is the family then predicated on the second-class citizenship of women?

Fortunately, not all religions reflect the repressive antifeminism of the Church of the Latter Day Saints; on March 6, for instance, the

"Credit the development of Sexism . . . to the church."

National Council of Churches urged speedy passage of the ERA. Nevertheless, Nebraskans may remember the opposition of many fundamentalist denominations to the Amendment during hearings in the Unicameral fifteen months ago, when Nebraska's original approval of the Amendment was rescinded.

What is becoming increasingly evident to American women is, in fact, that there exists a profound strain of misogyny in at least the historical roots of most western religions, which surfaces in attitudes toward the ERA; and the more conservative the sect is, the more attached it will be, in most cases, to the concept of patriarchy, or male privilege.

Thus, although much has been written about the woman's movement in the past decade, far too little recognition has perhaps been accorded to the historical influence of that institution which, more than any other, in my estimation, has provided the rationale and justification for the oppression of women: the church, i.e., the Judeo-Christian religious institution.

It is my feeling that much of the credit for development of sexism into a coherent and

systematic theory goes to the church, with acknowledgement for the profoundly antifeminist contribution of the story of the Fall, which Judaism supplied. Historically, the ideology of the inferiority of women, in turn, served to "legitimize" the social repression of women by other institutions as western civilization developed and expanded.

Consider, then, the Fall. The doctrine of the Fall is the mainstay of the Christian attitude toward women, and, not accidentally, the mainstay of Christian theology in general. To quote St. Elizabeth Cady Stanton:

"Take the snake, the fruit-tree and the woman from the tableau, and we have no Fall, no frowning Judge, no Inferno, no everlasting punishment — hence, no need of a Savior. Thus the bottom falls out of the whole Christian theology. Here is the reason why in all the biblical researches and higher criticisms, the scholars never touch the position of women."

In the Adam and Eve story we have the best-known expression of the myth of feminine evil. There were other expressions of the myth, but this one was developed and made central.

For five thousand years at least, therefore, our dominant creation myth has been "explaining" the existence of evil in the world by blaming it on Eve, who was not too bright or too moral, and whom Adam loved, not wisely but too well.

The cultural effect of this myth can hardly be exaggerated. If you are tempted to regard it

"Some Feminists assert that Jesus was a Feminist"

lightly, pause to consider what it entails regarding the relation of the sexes to each other and to their god.

In essence, the myth of feminine evil constitutes a prototype of the scapegoat mechanism; its use in the story of the Fall raises this mechanism to the level of divine decree, sanctifies and legitimizes it.

The story of the Fall expresses the practice among males of projecting onto women those human traits which they want to suppress in their own psyches. Does man want to love goodness? Then woman is, according to the scapegoat mechanism, perceived as evil and guilt is heaped on her. Does he want to transcend material concerns? Then he perceives woman as matter-bound. Does he long to know truth? Then he condemns woman for being ignorant. Would he control his sexuality? Then woman is denounced as the embodiment of all sexuality.

Moreover, and most strategically, among males who embrace the myth of feminine evil, an ideal being will be perceived as other than female — not surprisingly. What I am asserting, then, is that once men had associated women with inferiority and evil, they were free to create the heavenly patriarch, God the Father, through whom the will of the patriarchal male would be metamorphosed into divine command.

Regarding the story of the Fall, then: a growing body of feminist opinion rejects both the use of Eve as scapegoat and the exclusively masculine symbolism attributed to her alleged creator. From a feminist perspective, the real fall was the fall of religion into patriarchy in the first place, with its attendant reinforcement and justification of savage antifeminist social practices. From the writing of Genesis III, the sexist narration of the temptation and fall, generations of men have drawn apparent legitimacy for repressive practices against women.

Now, on to Christianity.

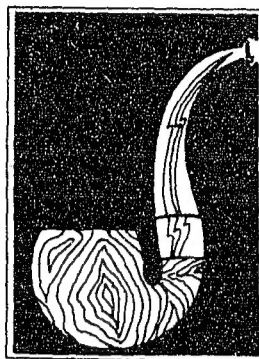
What was the impact of Christ on the sexism of his day? Some feminists assert that Jesus was a feminist, according to women more courtesy and attention than they normally received in that sexist society. If he were a feminist, however, it is difficult to see much feminism either in the twelve men he attracted most intimately, or in St. Paul, or in the major Christian writers during the centuries immediately following his death — theologians termed, appropriately, Fathers of the Church.

(Continued on page 12)

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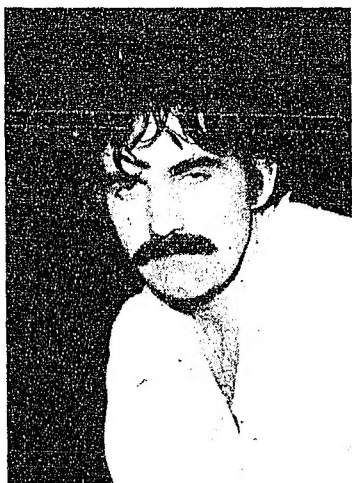
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HAZE

Applications for Summer and Fall Gateway Editorships are now available in the Gateway Office, Annex 30. All applications must be turned back in to the Gateway Office by 5 p.m., April 15.



Charles Keating as Edmund



Jeffery Dench as Gloucester



Mike Gwilym as Edgar



Sheila Allen as Goneril



Lynette Davies as Regan

The Play's



Tony Church as Lear

the Thing



Louise Jameson as Cordella



Roger Bizley as Earl of Kent

Photos By
J. Stephen Gillette
L'Image — Omaha



David Suchet as the Fool

Charbon Review
on page eight



LEAR — The Royal Shakespeare Company

On Wednesday last "The Other Place" segment of the Royal Shakespeare Company presented a nicely modified version of "King Lear" which they chose to simply title "Lear."

For the purist the performance may well have seemed to be what one might term a "hopscootch" version. From an original speaking cast of some 23 players the RSC performs the play with only nine, ten if one includes the role of the servant.

The continuity of the original was interrupted but by no means destroyed. Several original characters (Doctor, Gentleman, Albany and Cornwall) have been eliminated as has the Oswald/Kent subplot. Still, the production holds together quite well in this "shortened version" as it is termed by the RSC.

The literary student of the work of the Bard might well

La Scene by Charbon

The more gem-like stone,
the more glaring the flaw.
— Charbon

have found some difficulty in recognizing several of the physical representations of the characters. I choose not to dispute what might be conceived to be some rather blatant character interpretations though many in the audience voiced such apprehensions. Mike Gwilym's nearly naked, mud and blood splattered "Edgar" seemed to draw the most comment. The young man's acting ability is unquestionable though there were times when one felt a marked desire to encourage a modicum of restraint in some of his more violent movements.

Charles Keating opted for a rather glamorized Edmund. A villain is still a villain no matter how attractive the actor portraying him. Keating, in my opinion, overemployed an audience contact ploy to the point of embarrassment for some of his targets. I do not dispute the validity of the business, only its overuse. A discussion of the major flaw in the production, Edmund's costume, appears later.

Lear's daughters, Goneril (Sheila Allen), Regan (Lynette

Davies) and Cordelia (Louise Jameson) were as near perfection as Shakespearian characters as I have ever been privileged to behold. Though the cast out daughter Cordelia's role is reduced considerably in comparison to the other two ladies, Ms. Jameson played her beautifully. The unfaithful Goneril and the widowed Regan were admirably and justly done. Ms. Allen and Ms. Davies shone in the roles.

Jeffery Dench in the role of Gloucester was marvellous. He was particularly effective in those scenes played after his blinding at the hands of Regan.

David Suchet's Fool was ever so close to the "wise fool" of Shakespeare, close but no cigar. I was told that his work in "Love's Labours Lost" was brilliant. Possibly he was saving himself for that role on the night I saw him. Nevertheless, he never quite achieved that level of total involvement which one expects of an actor's obvious capability.

TONY CHURCH (Lear) is nothing short of perfection. His Lear is a gripping, moving

metamorphosis from monarch to maniac. His presence is almost overpowering; his voice resonant and forceful and his capacity for dramatic nuance unbelievable.

Here is truly an actor's actor; a brilliant interpreter and a superlative performer. In personal conversation he is no less appealing. Meeting him and seeing him perform will be a long treasured experience.

Playing Lear in the Performing Arts auditorium, rather than in the University Theatre, may have been an error. Those in the front rows (and some on stage) complained of the dust and debris constantly blown about; those in the rear of the house expressed an inability to hear some of the softer dialogue.

Mr. Church informed me that the decision was that of the RSC director in support of the "in the round" concept for which Lear is designed. Other members of the company expressed opinions in support of the proscenium presentation but an effect on their presentation was certainly not evident.

The costuming, from the stylized loincloth of Edgar to

the majestic robes of the King and his daughters, was interesting and more or less faithful... with one glaring FLAW.

Edmund's tight cord trousers were bad enough, BUT... double stitched patch pockets on each buttock and a badly exposed fly didn't do much to assist either the period of the play or the characterization of this "villainous bastard son."

Nor did the brightly shining white gold bands on the hands of the slime covered Gloucester and Lear. Picky?... perhaps, but it was terribly distracting if not just plain gauche.

The Royal Shakespeare Company, be it at Stratford-upon-Avon or "The Other Place" is the source of an unforgettable dramatic experience.

Special thanks must be extended to Dean Birdman of the School of Fine Arts and the faculty and staff of the Dramatic Arts Department for their efforts in the promotion of such an excellent addition to the cultural atmosphere of the University community and the City of Omaha.

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Classes to Open In Dance, Ballet

New York choreographer Quincy Edwards will teach classes in modern dance and ballet at the Omaha Playhouse from March 31 to April 18.

Edwards, who serves as artist-in-residence at the University of Wisconsin, choreographed "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at the Workshop of the Player's Art in New York City.

The modern dance class will be held from ten to eleven in the morning on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, while ballet class will be from three to four on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

More information is available from Nancy Duncan at the Playhouse.

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Waterloo Sunset

Cooper 'No Longer Funny'

By Doug Simmons

At one time, Alice Cooper was the most amusing group on the music scene. Now, they are no longer a group, but a person. One burnt out alcoholic singer.

"Welcome to My Nightmare" is the first album that has Alice Cooper, the singer, without Alice Cooper, the group. The album, unfortunately, is a disappointing waste of money. Alice Cooper has become cliché. He just isn't funny anymore. The presence of Vincent Price, who narrates one song, didn't even save the album.

Alice Cooper is a millionaire. He counts as friends the likes of Salvador Dali, Groucho Marx and George Burns. His reputation has given countless jokes to Jack Paar and Johnny Carson.

The Alice Cooper reputation originates in his live concerts where he cuts up baby dolls with a sabre, hangs himself on gallows, guillotines himself, wraps a live boa constrictor around his neck, rapes a dancing tube of toothpaste, spits and pours beer on loving audiences, beats up Santa Claus... this list is endless. Think of something disgusting or offensive and Alice Cooper has probably done it on stage.

Alice Cooper is so disgusting that he admits with pride that he voted for Richard Nixon in the 1972 election. With pride! Now that's disgusting!!

Who can support this monster? What fiend buys his albums? Who goes to his revolting concerts?

I do.

That's right. Me. The person writing the words under the silly title. I not only think that Alice Cooper is hilarious, but honest as well.

I believe Alice Cooper to be very representative of the times. Where else in the universe can a man be paid so well for being disgusting? Hold a mirror to American society and what do you see? Watergate, Lt. Calley, Attica, Billy Graham, Kent State, Richard Speck, KKK,



Charles Manson, William Shockley, etc.

It seems to me that Alice is a very good reflection of American society. Is he any less accurate of a reflection than Andy Williams or Lawrence Welk?

Alice Cooper is walking satire. He lampoons the rock world more than other areas of society because he's part of it. Not only that, but backed by his regular band he helped put out a series of albums that stand up well to the ambiguous rock criteria. Few large rock collections omit "Love it to Death" or "Killer," which most consider their best albums.

However, Alice Cooper, the individual, has become a diluted

product of the mass media. He has been on Hollywood Squares and, most recently, The Smothers Brother's Comedy Hour. With his case-a-day beer habit Alice Cooper has allowed television to make him boring. Maybe the television viewers will accept Alice but his music is gone.

"Welcome to My Nightmare" is evidence that Alice has already given the world his best rock. His punch is gone and he has said all he can. Musical and lyrical redundancy is all he has remaining.

Review material is provided by Homer's Records, 417 S. 11th (Old Market) and 12100 W. Center Road (Bel-Air Plaza).

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Journal of Mental Patient . . .

(Continued from page 4)

A few weeks before this incident, Dr. David Bean, the Douglas County Hospital administrator, said if Ted was sent to the Lincoln Regional Center he would probably be released after a few months. Dr. Bean said the Omaha hospital should solve the problem because even if transferred to Lincoln, the patient would soon be back in the community.

Nevertheless County Hospital again contacted Dr. Coats with the hope of transferring Ted to the maximum security unit.

And then finally on Feb. 10, 1975 Ted was transferred to the maximum security unit at the Lincoln Regional Center, almost five months after he first began assaulting hospital staff.

In cases similar to Ted's the courts have placed the responsibility on the hospital and on the

psychiatrist. A copyrighted summary of February's judicial highlights in The Pacific Reporter noted California and New York decisions which defined the responsibilities of the hospital and the psychiatrist in treating a dangerous patient.

In California, the State Supreme Court held that a doctor or psychotherapist who determines one of his patients dangerous must warn the intended victims or the proper authorities. In the 5 to 2 decision Justice Matthew O. Tobriner wrote, "the protective privilege ends where the public peril begins."

"When a doctor or psychotherapist, in the exercise of his professional skill, determines or should determine that a warning is essential to avert danger arising from the medical or psychological danger of his patient; he incurs a legal obligation to

give that warning," the high court rules.

The court said the patient-therapist confidentiality is not breached because the state's evidence code provides a specific exception "where the disclosure of the communication is necessary to prevent the threatened danger."

Also in February the New York Court of Claims said the state was liable in negligence for damages sustained by two women when they were attacked in a subway by a former mental patient.

The court acknowledged that the decision to release a patient is normally a medical judgment, not normally an error for which the state is liable.

However, the court did take exception because of the patient's long history of violence and mental commitments, and because the hospital had failed to re-evaluate the patient after a particularly violent outbreak a short time before the patient's release.

University Fire Prevention Regulations

Recently the University was faced with the closing of the new College of Business Administration Building because of the violations of the Omaha Municipal Fire Code.

Because of the possibility that a similar situation could be precipitated in other areas of the campus, UNO Provost Herbert Garfinkel asks your utmost cooperation in observing fire

prevention regulations effecting the University.

UNO Fire Marshal Joshua Riber has compiled a list of fire prevention regulations applicable to all departments of the University.

The list is as follows:

1) Smoking is permitted only in authorized areas where proper ashtrays are provided. No smoking is permitted in class-

rooms or laboratories.

2) Rags and other readily combustible material must be stored in all-metal covered containers.

3) Flammable liquids in quantities of ten gallons or more must be stored in approved flammable liquid storage cabinets. Safety containers are recommended.

4) Areas must be kept clear of trash.

5) Fire extinguishers must be kept freely accessible and in fully visible locations.

6) All personnel should be familiar with proper evacuation procedures in the event of an emergency. All persons are required to proceed to the fire exits and to leave the building.

7) Corridors and exit ways must be kept free of obstructions. Corridors must have a clear width of at least 6 feet.

8) Fire doors must not be removed or blocked open. They may be kept open with an automatic release latch connected to the fire alarm system.

9) No storage is permitted in stair towers.

SPORTS

Voice of Vermaas

By Herb Vermaas

The Kings' recent decision to drop Omaha from the team's name, is unfortunate for NBA basketball buffs in the area, but not surprising.

Consider these factors: (1) Kansas City's metropolitan area (1,400,000) is 2½ times the size of Omaha's (570,000), (2) KC's Kemper Arena, which opened last November, seats 17,000 for basketball and hockey, whereas City Auditorium seats 9,800. The club is owned by vested Kansas City interests — there is no Omaha ownership.

No Open Dates

When the Kings came to Omaha at the start of the 1972-73 season, there were claims that Kansas City could not schedule all of the games because the city had other commitments (conflicting dates) at Municipal Auditorium. The Kings realized the club could not possibly play there when the Big Eight Pre-Season Basketball Tournament was being held, or when the Ice Follies were there.

But since then, Kansas City's commitments have diminished.

Numbers Diminished

Relate that statement to this — the number of games in Omaha have also diminished. During the 1972-73 season, the Kings played 26 games in Kansas City and 15 in Omaha, during the 1973-74 campaign, the club played 27 games in KC, and 14 in Omaha, and when this season is completed, the team will have played 30 games in Kansas City, compared to only 11 in Omaha.

In fact, many times, the *Kansas City Star* has referred to the team as the "Kansas City Kings," not the KC-Omaha Kings, whereas, the *World-Herald* has made reference to the latter.

Fans here have shown their willingness to see the Boston Celtics, the Milwaukee Bucks, and the New York Knicks, all name attraction clubs. But whenever Phoenix, Seattle, Portland, or Houston have made visits, attendance has been lackluster.

Unimpressed

Unfortunately, when General Manager Joe Axelson brought the Kansas City ownership brass to town (March 4), the Kings were playing Phoenix, and attendance was 4,207, less than half capacity. Also, the club had just drawn nearly 15,000 the night before in Kansas City against Detroit.

Axelson has made this agreement — the Kings will play six games in Omaha next year. The catch is this — attendance must average 6,500 per outing, or else the agreement will vanish. After 10 games, the Kings have averaged slightly under 6,000 per game, with one contest (against Cleveland) remaining. So, its obvious, its going to take more support to keep any games here after next year.

Decision Is A Shame

For those of you who are NBA nuts like myself, the decision to drop Omaha's name is a shame. The Kings are just coming into their own as an upcoming NBA power. The team is almost assured of a playoff spot.

Phil Johnson has done a magnificent coaching job. In one year's time, he's turned the Kings from a "laughing stock" into a contender in the Midwest Division.

When the Kings first came here, Sam Lacey was just a "big monkey" who took up space on the court. Now he's one of the best centers in the NBA.

Larry McNeill, Ron Behagen, and Mike D'Antoni have developed, especially McNeill. Jimmy Walker has been a real "fireplug" at guard, often having scored crucial baskets.

"Fabulous" Nate

And last, but not least, there's been the "fabulous" Nate "The Skate" Archibald — what moves! On the court, he's been just as exciting as Johnny Rodgers on a football field.

It's a shame the Kings will be just the Kansas City bunch next season.



Children's Corner by Terry McDermott

NO JOY IN ROACHVILLE

There is no joy in Cockroachville tonight. UNO students, at least the 11 per cent of them who voted, rather ungraciously turned their backs and their pocketbooks on cockroaches all over America in last week's elections.

By voting to retain student fund support of the football program, they denied every cockroach an equal opportunity to escape from the closet slums and have his day in the sun.

Maybe next year . . .

BOWING TO TRADITION

Bowing to tradition, I've allowed space in the Children's Corner this week to fellow fools on the Gateway staff to make their respective predictions on the soon to begin major league baseball season.

Judging from past performances of the erstwhile prognosticators, these predictions amount to no more than a frivolity. But allow us our sandbox to play in and throw dirt at one another.

Consensus On Major League Picks:

American West			American East	
1. Oakland			1. New York	
2. Texas			2. Baltimore	
3. Kansas City	National West	3. Boston	National East	
4. Chicago	1. Los Angeles	4. Cleveland	1. Pittsburgh	
5. Minnesota	2. Cincinnati	5. Milwaukee	2. St. Louis	
6. California	3. Houston	6. Detroit	3. Philadelphia	
	4. San Francisco		4. New York	
	5. Atlanta		5. Montreal	
	6. San Diego		6. Chicago	

World Series: Los Angeles over Oakland

Tennis Team Is Organizing

Anyone who was a member of last year's UNO tennis team, or any newcomer wishing to try out, should contact Robert Fann by calling either 345-2966

or 551-3004, or get in touch with his wife, Rachel in the Special Education Department, Room 223 Kayser Hall.



Obese Obfuscations by Stan Carter

MAN STRANDED IN SANDED WASTELAND CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE!

Bart Mathews unsquinted his blurry eyes for a brief moment and peered intently over the limitless wastes of bright, burning sand, just as he had done countless times since his light plane had crash-landed into this deserted desert.

It was futile, he told himself. There was no end to this endless expanse of nothingness. No end . . . but death. Yet he still stared across that vast vista of vacancy, just as he continued to drag his grimy, scorched, drenched, depleted, aching, worn, weary body over the grainy ground, moving at a torturous, tortoise pace.

He was getting nowhere. But that was okay because there was nowhere to get to, he told himself, laughing insanely at his dry humor. Dry . . . oh Lord how he'd been dreaming about having just one big, cold drink. He never knew such aching longing could exist for anything other than a beautiful woman. Right now he'd trade a dozen cheerleaders for one kid with a tray full of over-priced stadium

soda pops.

Bart Mathews' eyes scanned the burning bleakness once more . . . Nothing. Why couldn't he die stranded on an island or in the mountains? This desert was so damn dull. And lonely . . . not even a scorpion for company. He should have brought his transistor AM with him from the plane. At least then he could . . . **WHAT WAS THAT?!!!!**

There was something ahead of him! Some sort of object sticking out of the sand! He was sure it couldn't possibly be anything that could help him out of this ordeal, but at least it was a relief from the maddening emptiness of this wasteland.

Closer and closer he crawled . . . It looked like it was man-made. Some old discarded junk, no doubt — probably been there for years. It was some sort of rectangular box with rounded edges, leaning at an angle, its base buried in the sand. It looked about as tall as a man . . . maybe it was a coffin, he thought with a grim and grimy smile.

The object was made of metal — battered, rusted metal. Most of the red paint had been eaten away by wind-

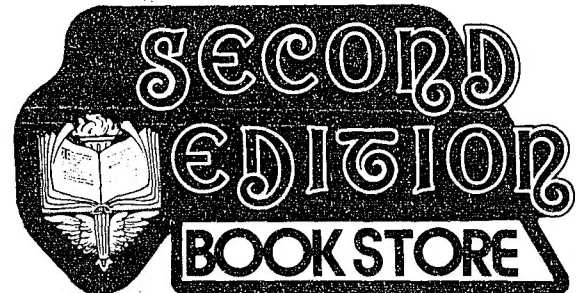
blown sand, but as Bart Mathews stared at the object his eyes widened with incredulity as he recognized it for what it was: a Coke machine!!

He opened the thin, dust-caked glass door and his disbelieving eyes gaped. All of the dispenser tubes were empty . . . except for one! As his trembling hand reached towards the bottle he laughed with mad mirth as he suddenly realized: He didn't have any change with him!

In desperation he yanked on the bottle . . . and it came out of the machine! My God he couldn't believe his luck! But how?! How?! Maybe the machine had fallen out of an airplane, and the crash had broken the locking mechanism. Who cares?, he laughed joyously as he uncapped the bottle and put it to his lips.

Then he grimaced and looked at the bottle more closely. It wasn't Coke. It was *Bubble Up*. He couldn't stand *Bubble Up*! He frantically opened the glass door and looked into the machine. Empty.

Bart Mathews' screaming sobs filled the desert air as he poured the bottle's contents into the hot, sizzling sand.



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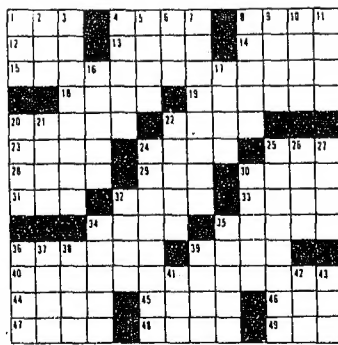
Crossword Puzzles

ACROSS

- 1 Comedian Hope
- 4 Correspondent (ab.)
- 8 Ship's deck
- 12 Third king of Judah
- 13 Migratory worker
- 14 Japanese aborigine
- 15 Old comedy team
- 18 Film: *Rosemary's*
- 19 Smart
- 20 President (coll.)
- 22 From a distance
- 23 Puerto
- 24 Nerve-cell process
- 25 Buzz
- 28 Musical composition
- 29 Not at all
- 30 Egg-shaped
- 31 Tiny
- 32 Fresh water fish
- 33 Prefix: halt
- 34 Ancient gold alloy
- 35 Throat infection, for short
- 36 Flatter, as beer
- 39 First Hebrew letter
- 40 TV comedienne
- 44 A certain canal
- 45 Want
- 46 Gold in Valencia
- 47 East Indian fiber plant
- 48 Anglo-Saxon slave
- 49 Take a wife

DOWN

- 1 Babylonian (ab.)
- 2 Columbus school, for short
- 3 Cook out
- 4 Comedian Bill
- 5 All right
- 6 ... Tin Tin
- 7 TV comedian
- 8 More pallid



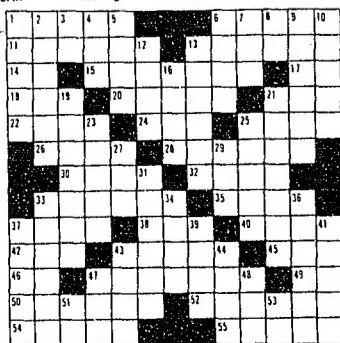
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ACROSS

- 1 Luster
- 6 Type of lyric poem
- 11 Mythology: God of the winds
- 13 Myth: female warrior
- 14 Suffix: having to do with
- 15 Myth: foster father of Bacchus
- 17 ... Everest
- 18 Payable, for short
- 20 Anklebone
- 21 ... for the course
- 22 Border upon Paris
- 24 Gibraltar, for short
- 25 A French cheese
- 26 Tiny particle
- 28 Remove gasoline through a hose
- 30 Euphemistic oath
- 32 Part of a chair
- 33 Myth: Muse of astronomy
- 35 Koko's weapon
- 37 Amperes (ab.)
- 38 Route (ab.)
- 40 ... or butter
- 42 Spanish cheer
- 43 The Third
- 45 ... Bernardino
- 46 Rear Artillery (ab.)
- 47 Myth: God of wine and revelry
- 49 University degree (ab.)
- 50 Uproar

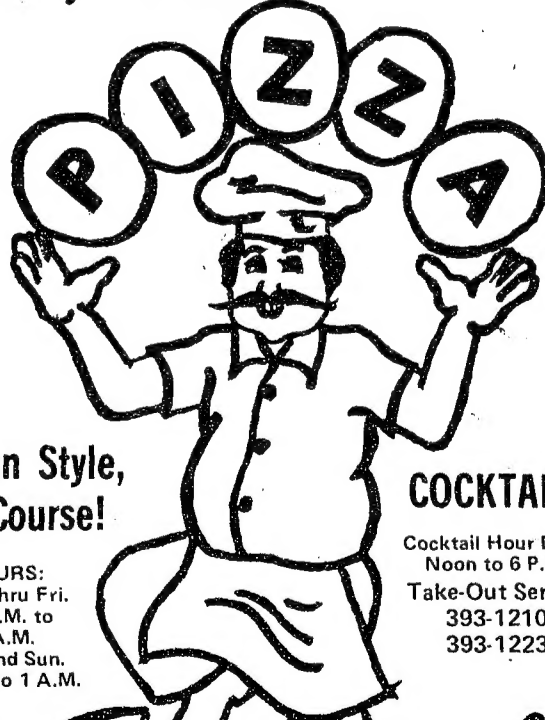
DOWN

- 5 Musical and movie: ...!
- 54 Make reparation
- 55 Sound of a bell
- 1 Lebanese seaport
- 2 Mythology: wife of Priam
- 3 Prefix: early
- 4 Elevated railways, for short
- 5 Indian hemp plant
- 6 Ostrich-like birds
- 7 Dance
- 8 Where the wizard was
- 9 Estate
- 10 Confidant
- 34 Suffix: of the kind of
- 35 Glossy coating
- 13 Myth: Egyptian god who led the dead to judgment
- 16 Division of ancient Greece
- 19 Myth: muse of music
- 21 Myth: Sex god who could change his own form at will
- 23 Roman robes
- 25 Indian hemp plant
- 27 Homo sapiens
- 29 Foot (Lat.)
- 32 Conduct
- 33 German dialectical mark
- 51 State (ab.)
- 53 May 8, 1945: ... Day
- 37 Large artery
- 39 Myth: Nymph who pined away for love of Narcissus
- 41 Tangle
- 43 Death rattle
- 44 Old, dismantled ship
- 47 Small roll
- 48 Transgression
- 51 State (ab.)
- 53 May 8, 1945: ... Day



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Church and the Second Sex . . .

(Continued from page 6).

I assume you are aware of the misogyny of St. Paul, who maintained that women should be subject to their husbands, as slaves should be subject to their masters because the husband is the head of the wife — who asserted women should "learn in silence with all submission."

"For I do not allow a woman to teach, or to exercise authority over men; but she is to keep quiet. For Adam was formed first, then Eve. And Adam was not deceived, but the woman was deceived and was in sin. Yet women will be saved by childbearing, if they continue in faith and love and holiness with modesty (1 Timothy 2:11-15).

And again, Paul stresses sexual inequality when he says: "Man is the image and glory of God. But woman is the glory of man. For man is not from woman, but woman is from man. For man was not created for woman, but woman for man." (1 Cor 11:7-9).

The rise of an alienated experience of bodily reality became more acute in the next 3-4 centuries. Thus Augustine asserts that the fact that Eve was taken from Adam's side symbolizes the corporeal side of man, taken from him in order to be a helpmeet.

But she is a helpmeet solely in the corporeal task of procreation, for which alone she is indispensable. For any spiritual task another male would be more suitable than a female as a helpmeet.

The comparatively mild Clement of Alexandria speaks of women as having to blush for shame when they think of what nature they are.

St. Jerome, like most of the Fathers, regarded the sexual act as so inherently "polluting" that even the married who have recently indulged in it are advised not to approach the church or the sacraments.

Moreover, according to Jerome, the sex act itself, though good in its intention of procreation, is inherently sinful in its means. Married couples must intend only procreation; if they should intend only "pleasure" the act is wholly sinful and equivalent to fornication.

Tertullian, perhaps evidencing the scapegoat mechanism more clearly than any of the Fathers, demanded the abasement of women: "Women should go about as Eve mourning and repentant in order that she should more fully expiate that which she derives from Eve — the ignominy, I mean of the first sin, and the odium attaching to her as the cause of human perdition. In pains and anxieties dost thou bear children, woman; and toward thine husband is thy inclination, and he lords it over thee. And do you not know that you are each an Eve? The sentence of God on this sex of your lives in this age: the guilt must of necessity live too.

"You are the Devil's gateway. You are the unsealer of that forbidden tree. You are the deserter of the divine law. You are she who persuaded him whom the Devil was not valiant enough to attack. You destroyed so easily God's image, man. On account of your desert [punishment] death, even the Son of God had to die."

In this early Christian phobic antipathy toward women, felt not just by the ignorant and powerless, but by prestigious moral authorities, lifelong students of religion, we find the statement of hostility which shapes our customs today.

Their hostility toward women, given an institution which venerates tradition and thus holds their writings as part of revelation, ultimately constitutes the basis for some fifteen hundred years of discrimination against women, not only in the religious sphere but also in the civil — in women's exclusion from educational, political, and social opportunity:

Which brings us back to the ERA.

Will religious leaders be able to detach themselves sufficiently from the patriarchal tradition, so that religion can contribute to the healing of the wound which is sexism? This and other related issues will be discussed on the UNO campus from 1:00 to 3:00 p.m. on April 25 by women of various religions, during a panel on the topic, "Is Religion the Opiate of Women?"

LETTERS

(Continued from page 2)

Both Sides Now

Dear Editor:

In our experience at UNO, it seems as if the students are presented with only one side of the question concerning the value of Christianity and the Bible.

The influence of recent campus movies and lectures, the Gateway, and some professors is evident when we ask the question, "What is your opinion of the Bible?"


Generally, they answer either that they are simply not interested in it (this book which has been one of the greatest influences on Western Civilization), or they recite one of the three or four pseudo-intellectual replies that is currently in vogue.

Sadly, few of those who claim to seek after knowledge and truth through education have ever thoroughly investigated the book. Instead, they subconsciously form their opinions on invalid, secondary sources of information.

These "sources" include popular movies (i.e. J.C. Superstar), or profit-oriented books (i.e. novels by Erich Von Daniken or Richard Bach). If a scholar was asked to comment on a book by a given contemporary author, it is unlikely that he would state any opinion at all without having first read the actual work.

Isn't it time we found out for ourselves what the Bible really has to say?

Yours in Christ,
Tom McGill
Donna Sudduth



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